## FIGHTING THEM OVER.

What Our Veterans Have to Say About Their Old Campaigns.

SNAGGY POINT SLAUGHTER. Capture of City Belle, John Warner and Three

To THE EDITOR: I have just read in a late issue of your valuable paper what Frank H. Mason and John W. Fry have to say, in their article "On the Teche," about the slaughter at Snaggy Point. I think I am able to add something to the account of the attack and capture of the City Belle and John Warner, as I was on both those boats and have a lively reminder of that terrible fight in an ugly wound received in the back while making my escape from the City Belle. I feel myself incompetent for this were the only ones that went through the whole of that terrible experience, it seems to devolve on one of as to write it up; and as I am in hopes of calling out a statement from one or both of those comrades, if living, I will, if the boys will look over all imperfections, do the best I can. Going into the army when but 15, I did not have any great amount of grammar or rhetoric stowed in my cranium; but in the almost four-years' service with the 86th, 120th, 114th and 48th Ohio (having been consolidated with the two last-named regiments, the 120th being reduced below a regimental organization) I got a sight of experience that has served me perhaps just as well in the knocks I

to the object of this letter: On May 2, 1864, the 120th Ohio embarked on the steamer City Belle at Baton Rouge, La., bound for Alexandria, La. I cannot tell what was the object of this expedition, unless to patrol the river, and that don't look reasonable to me now, as we had no protection whatever, with the exception of the pilot-house, which had boiler iron set up each side of the wheel, as all Mississippi boats had in those days. If my memory serves me right, we arrived at the mouth of Red River some time that day, lay there a few hours, and then went up to the mouth of the Atchafalaya and lay over night. There was a gunboat stationed there. The next day (the 3d) we proceeded up the river, companies of the regiment being detailed alternately for lookout and to return fire if fired upon by guerrillas. At noon of that day my company was detailed for such duty. We donned our accouterments, with 40 rounds, and 60 more in our knapsacks, or haversacks, as knapsacks those days had almost gone out of style in our regiment. Gun in hand, we awaited developments. About 3 o'clock

A NEGRO HAILED US

and reported rebels not far up the river. And

the levee. We were stationed on the second | cotton piled two deep all around the boat. The deck from the wheel-house, forward, on the side | boys had procured guns and full supply of facing the enemy. Now to explain what hap- cartridges of the 56th. There we waited to see the officers and soldiers (except the men on de- the first sunboat came within range of the two tail) were not anticipating such an attack. Sol- | 32-pound guns the rebs opened fire on it, and diers were lounging over the boat, officers in then the gunboat gave them a broadside, the cabin or other places, at different diversions, just as would be expected in such a place. As fast as our boats came in position they drifted soon as we saw the rebs I gave the command, "Fire! Lie down!" We scarcely were down boat, followed by the report of cannon, it seemed hardly possible that a man could be living on very few shots missed. board. We returned fire at once. Every soldier and officer, as far as I could see, rushed to the rescue and sent a bullet where it was possible for them to do so; but the second round from the artillery pierced the boiler, which caused an explosion, blowing off a part of the boat, and then a dense cloud of steam enveloped us. Imagine, if you can, 460 men crowded on a small boat approtected, with 1,200 cavalry, 2,000 infantry, eight pieces of artillery (two 32-pound Parrotts, a six gun 12-pound field battery) firing on them. This I do not think an exaggerated account, as I got the report from the rebels themselves. After the second volley I ordered my men below. Some went over the railing and let themselves drop, others went down the stairs, some few had jumped into the river before we went down. Companies K and G suffered severely, being stationed on the hurricane deck aft the wheel house, the part of the boat that was blown off. We tried to keep all on board until we drifted near the shore; but new recruits had been lately added to the regiment, and this was the first fire for them, and it was impossible to control them. The attack was so sudden and overwhelming, that few of the officers reached their commands. Col. Marcus M. Spiegel, of the 120th, and Col. Mudd, of the 2d Ill. Cav., were killed in the cabin, the Pilot was killed at the wheel, and the Assistant Pilot wounded while going to his relief. This was reported to us before leaving

shore we shoved the staging into the river and jumped on. I stood on the boat until I saw several men fall and roll back down the bank, it being almost perpendicular and about 30 feet high. They kept up a constant fire on us all the time. I jumped on the staging and got to shore without getting wet. I think the boat was about 12 feet from the opposite shore from where the enemy were. I had got nearly to the top of the bank and took hold of an overhauging shrub to assist myself, as it was about four feet perpendicular, when I was struck in the center of the back by a minic ball, the ball cutting part of the strap to the pants buckle. When I came to I was lying on the top of the bank, where I sprang when shot. How long I lay unconscious I do not know, but think not longer than 10 minutes. Men were rushing past me. The first man I recognized was Col. Slocum. I called to him, "For God's sake get me out of this." The rebs were firing shrapnel into us, and as I could not move I expected to be killed. In a few minutes some of the men came back and took me a short distance into the woods, behind a log. I cannot now remember who those comrades were, but they were brave, self-sacrificing heroes, who risked their lives many times in taking me back. We remained there but a few minutes when the shot commenced coming through under the log. By this time I felt better, and with their assistance I got behind a tree. The sufferers on the City Belle had run up a flag of truce, and the rebs were on the shore preparing to swim across to tow the boat over. The boys that had escaped were scattered through the timber, and the sight of the rebs 80 ENRAGED THEM

the boat. I only know that in a very short

time after the explosion of the boilers it was

EVERY MAN FOR HIMSELF

and God belp us all! As the boat neared the

that they couldn't resist the temptation to fire | leaped ashore and ran the gantlet again. I on them. Soon a man came out waving a heard the thud of the bullets in the dirt as they white handkerchief and begged of the boys for | ascended and saw them raise their hands to me God's sake to stop firing, as they were drawing as they disappeared over the bank, and then fire on the boat, which was strewn with killed and wounded. Lieut.-Col. Willard Slocum organized the fragment, preparatory for retreat toward Alexandria-126 in all. Poor fellows, they had lost everything save their colors, their guns and grit-all except Uriah Larne, the oldest man in the regiment, who had everything complete as if he had just stepped out for inspection; he had the only knapsack there was in the regiment. My comrades took turns helping me along. The first plantation arrived at they procured a negro as guide and a mule for my accommodation; but I could not stand to ride. We had gone about seven miles-it was then very dark-and, finding that I was unable to go further, I begged of them to leave me. We could then hear the clash of the sabers of the rebel cavalry, who had crossed the river and were pursuing us. Ike S. Miller and Andrew Manhart, of my company, volunteered to stay with me.

A HASTY GOOD-BY and longest I ever spent-it seemed as if the and socks. Soon a humane fellow came along morning would never dawn; such pain and and got me a drink of water and gave me a fever, with not a drop of water! for they dare swallow of wine out of a bottle he had taken

river. After consulting, we concluded to go gray pants, blue blouse and a wide-rimmed there and throw ourselves on the generosity of Texas hat, accompanied with any amount of The Corps Formerly Commanded by Gen. Geo. II. the occupants, and if they refused relief, de- | body servants. mand what we wanted. We got to the house without being seen by any of the negroes, and found the man and his wife to be rebels, but with humane hearts. They stowed us away up stairs. The man, his wife, and a colored servant girl were all that knew of our being there. They gave me a bed and Ike and Andy some comfortables on the floor, and the colored girl brought us bacon, corn-bread, molasses, and milk-the best there was in the house. One of the boys kept a constant lookout. The rebel cavalry came up in the yard and talked to the old man twice during the day, and went away again. About 4 o'clock a. m. we heard a boat; the boys fixed a flag on a stick, and when the boats neared us, Andy ran for the river, waving the flag. He was fired upon, but kept straight ahead until he reached the shore.

TALK ABOUT THE DINNER-BELL being a welcome sound, that is nothing to compare with the Engineer's bell when the Pilot self-imposed task, but as myself and two others | rang him to "stop her." We could hear it plainly in the garret. It was the steamer John Warner, with the 56th Ohio on board, bound for home on veteran furlough. Nos. 8, 24, and 27 (Musquito Fleet), and an ironclad with the irons left above the falls. I am not positive about the numbers on the gunboats. They lowered a vawl and sent it ashore with 8 or 10 men, who talked to the boys, and the John Warner rounded to, and Col. Raynor, of the 56th Ohio, inquired into matters. The boat landed, and four men came up with the barberchair and carried me aboard. The gunboats had passed, and stopped from a signal-whistle from the John Warner. The Surgeon of the 56th probed my wound and dressed it-the ball have had to take in this world. But to return | being lodged in the body nothing could be done then. Some of the officers from the gunboats came aboard the John Warner, and we described as well as we could the situation of the rebels, and the number of men and guns that we estimated were at Snaggy Point. The Marines "smiled a smile that was bland," and evidently thought us not capable of judging the strength of the enemy. They intimated WE WERE SCARED.

and didn't know how quick they (the Marines) could shell the Johnnies out; besides, they had heard so often that the rebs were just ahead in force, and with a battery, that they took not much stock in it. Of course, we resented the | could not keep the poor fellows from suffering accusation that "we were scared," and swore and dying for want of proper nourishment. we could stand it if the Marines could, and go ahead if they thought best. They decided to from the hospital soon after we were taken. drop down the river a few miles and lie-to over night; that on the following morning one of the gunboats would run down the river, followed by the other boats (the John Warner in | cape, in hopes of reaching our lines, and, under the rear), the gunboats to engage the batteries. while the John Warner ran the blockade; which plan they attempted to carry out. About 8 o'clock the next morning one of the from the hospital, the hardships endured to gunboats blew the signal, and we all steamed seemed greatly excited, and not gleaning much | miles above Snaggy Point. As soon as we | prison, would fill several columns; and not that seemed reliable, the boat continued on its | started, Ike and Andy took me out of the | knowing how this will be received, I will close way. Snaggy Point forms an elbow in the cabin to the same position we occupied on the by saying I would be glad to hear from some Red River and, the water being low, the chan-nel is narrow. We had arrived in this elbow of the boat, as we were now going down the BAER, First Lieut., Co. H, 120th Ohio, Ninth river, and we were well protected by bales of Div., Thirteenth Corps, Binghamton, Wis. which was answered by all the rebel guns. As

> THE INFANTRY GO IN. Now the time had come for the John Warner to run the blockade. Every preparation had been made, and, with the timbers quivering under her immense power of steam, the gallant steamer shot by the first gunboat. Then the 56th opened fire. There they stood, the brave Col. Raynor and his war-scarred veteraus, looking as if they could conquer fate itself; and that they fought desperately need not be told, for who ever knew them to flinch in the hour of danger? The Colonel rushed back and forth waying his sword; the officers, with sword in one hand and shooting from revolvers with the other, cheered and urged on their men-which was useless, as every man was doing his level best to down a Johnny. Then came a yell from the rebs, and they mounted the levee. We looked back and saw the boat we had passed all ablaze. Then came the explosion of her magazine. We passed another boat which was firing very slowly, the rebel infantry and cavairy filling its portholes, when open, so full of shot that they could not use their guns. Then came another yell from the rebels, and looking ahead we saw another boat floating disabled down the stream. It had swung crossways in the river, and they were shooting through her lengthwise. This was a stern-

wheel boat. Then came a crash, and a solid

John Warner, disabling her engines and caus-

ing her to drift with the current. The noble Captain was then heard calling, "Help! Tow me out!" We had not reached the point of the bend, consequently our boat almost ran ashore on the rebel side. Cheer after cheer went up from them, that I suppose sounded to us as our cheers did to them at Arkansas Post, Magnolia Hill, Champion's Hill, Black River and Vicksburg, and I was just beginning to appreciate HOW DEMONIACAL and loud a victorious shout sounded to a de feated soldier. By this time we had passed the bend and were nearing the opposite shore, the Captain all the time calling to the gunboat, "Tow me out." Our cotton bales had proved a good protection until now. The boat swinging around, they got an enfilading fire on us, and then the boys carried me below and laid me by the pumps, aft of the boiler. The boat struck the shore, and the 56th made their escape, as we had done from the City Belle. Not so many were shot, as they made their escape under cover of the boat, the cotton furnishing good protection to them in going up the bank. Col. Raynor received a severe wound through the thigh, and was unable to make his escape. All the gunboats were disabled. Some were set on fire by shells and burnt. The others were compelled to surrender to the rebels with all on board. The men were leaving the boat, and here I gave my good-by to Ike and Andy. I had been urging them to go, but they refused to leave me. I knew I would be sent

to a hospital, and they would be driven off to Tyler. Seeing they could do no good by remaining they consented. They carried me to the edge of the boat to see if they got safely up the bank. Then came the handshaking. The tears rolled kown their cheeks, and I know mine were no better. They said, "Don't lose myself being among the number. After being on Franklin, this article may bring out the N.Y., Berrysville, Ark. your courage, Johnnie, and you will be all held in Columbus, Ky., a few days, we were facts. right." I can't forget those words. They

what A FEELING OF LONELINESS AND DESOLATION came over me! No one was near me, nor a soul from speaking of the war, or of the causes on board I had known till the day before. My wound pained me, and I little cared at that moment what my fate might be. A white flag | them hear our speecles on the war, etc. Of was run up on the John Warner, and the firing ceased. Some of the men that belonged to the boat carried me into the cabin again. By the way, the John Warner had the bravest civilian | Hamlet with Hamlet left out. On organizing for a Captain I saw while in the army. As we' we could only get enough to take part to form went up the stairs he was standing by the Cap- | the Senate, and so we only had the one branch tain, cursing the rebels to the fullest extent of a boatman's vocabulary, and swore he wouldn't of the Senate, A. J. Fet was unanimously seleave the boat until every man wounded was cared for; but little they cared for what he intended to do. The rebel soldiers swam across the river, made a line fast to the boat, threw the coil into a yawl, and rowed to the opposite shore. The line was seized, and amid cheers and shouts the boat was landed to the opposite shore. The plucky Captain was one of the first to all the boys, and they were off. I was then to be taken off. Then the rebels swarmed over one and they wished it had been let alone. very weak; my boots and pantaloons were the boat, drank all the whisky, ransacked the nearly filled with clotted blood, and the pain | boat, and plundered the wounded and dead. I seemed unendurable. The boys soon found a had some money, and to secure it tucked it place of concealment, and we bivouscked in a under the leather lining is my hat, and that swamp, without a blanket or a mouthful of food, was the first thing they took. They searched and those brave comrades took off their blouses my pockets, took my watch, then a brute Parliament. for me to lay on, and tore up their shirts to pulled off the boot I had on and swore he would dress my wound—expecting every minute to knock my brains out with it if I didn't get hear the bay of the hounds, to be captured and him the other. Some of the better ones inter-

reported a house, not far off, on the bank of the | so I was fitted up with a pair of wool socks,

BURNING THE BOAT. The boat soon after took fire, and the rebel officers had hard work to get the men to carry off ammunition that was stowed in the hold, and I was taken forward on the lower deck near the capstan, and there left till I feared they would not get me off at all. The heat had blistered my face, when a soldier dragged me a little ways out of the heat, and another took hold of my feet, and they carried me off. I think I was the last man off the boat.

A DESPERATE NEGRO. There is one incident I wish to relate here. While lying on the boat near the capstan, a negro soldier (a Sergeant) came rushing by from the hull, ran down the staging, drew his revolver and snapped it three times in the face of the Colonel in charge of the detail getting off the ammunition. The revolver failed to go off, the Sergeant was seized by the soldiers, dragged off, tied to a tree and shot. The wounded were taken to a cotton shed near by; from there in wagons to Cheneyville, La. Here I met many of my regiment who were wounded and taken on the City Belle-amongst them Surg. Stanton, Ass't Surg. J. C. Gill; also, a Surgeon from one of the gunboats; Col. Raynor, of the 56th Ohio; a First Lieutenant from a New York regiment, and a Major and Adjutant from some colored regiment. The Doctors herein named had performed all surgical operations, and had done all for the wounded that was possible, but when we arrived they had no surgical instruments-not even pocket cases, they having been taken away by the rebel Surgeons; so they could do nothing for us, except give us the kind care which they untiringly bestowed on all the wounded. An old negro woman who was captured with us was boss cook: the assistants were the slightly wounded soldiers. All the prisoners that were not wounded were taken to Camp Ford, Tyler, Tex: . The Confederates left two barrels of flour, several boxes of crackers, and some other commissaries captured from the boat, which lasted about two weeks, and then we subsisted on unsifted cornmeal made into bread, with no salt and nothing to leaven it but ashes. This, with molasses, was all the Confederacy furnished. The citizens kindly donated many delicacies for the badly wounded, but there were so many of us that the few inhabitants The Major and Adjutant made their escape The condition of the wounded became so deplorable and so many died that Corp. John Null and myself concluded to attempt an esflag of truce, bring rations to our dying comrades. Null was shot through the hand, and I could now go on crutches. But our escape the Atchafalaya, our recapture when within two

CHARGE AT VICKSBURG.

pened afterward. You must understand that the "Marines shell them Johnnies out." As What Would Have Been Done if McClernand Had Been Supported. To THE EDITOR: In your issue of Nov. 27 see Comrade Bartholomew takes Comrade Morris to task on some of the details of the charge on that fatal 22d of May, 1863. In the with the current and an incessant fire was extract cited by Bartholomew, Morris uses kept up, pieces of timber flying from the gun- this language: "McClernand, away in the rear, SPRING HILL TO FRANKLIN when such a shower of minic balls struck the | boats every time they were struck; it being | called loudly on Grant for help." I never yet at short range, not more than one-fourth mile, heard a soldier of the old Thirteenth Corps complain that John A. McClernand was lacking in fighting qualities. Again he says: "The rebel rifle-pits to our left could fire upon us." Now, let us see why McClernand called for help. If Comrade Morris belonged to the 42d Ohio, he ought to have a vivid recollection of the position of Osterhaus's Division on that day. The First Brigade, to which my regiment | from Spring Hill to Franklin: (the 69th Ind.) belonged, was on the extreme left. At the signal-three guns-we moved up and over those ragged hills, ravines and fallen timber, to within a few rods of the rebel works, and here the brave Finley, Major of the 69th, and a host of other brave fellows fell mortally wounded under the very eaves of our guns. Close on our right was a battery-I can't remember whose. They had pulled their guns up to within a hundred paces of a rebel fort, and were sending a perfect shower of shot into | Third Brigade (Bradley's) in the lead of the the enemy, while we on the left kept up a constant fire until the rebel battery was silenced. A regiment in front charged up, a part going over the works, planting their colors on the walls. They were not supported, and fell back. A few came out of the fort, leaving their colors. soon saw a rebel reach up and drag the Stars and Stripes inside. Again Morris says: "We knew to stay longer was useless; and so, one by one, we stole away." Who stole away? Not Col. Keigwin, of the 49th Ind. We held our position all day, and not till long after dark shot went through the wheel-house of the did we, bleeding and torn, seek safer ground. I will not attempt what so many have failed to do, fully describe the ground and the hell hear the last of. We were holding our ground, but making no headway. Lieut. Ellsworth, of Gen. Osterhaus's staff, handed me an order, which read, "The division will at once move understood the nature of the ground in front of us. In a sepulchral voice, that sounded as though it came from the depths of those everlasting hills, and slowly repeating each word,

we marched into that day; but I have it en- they were allowed to stack arms and make graved on my memory in a way I did not soon | coffee. forward." I asked Ellsworth if Gen. Osterhaus of infantry to confront the whole of Hood's he answered, "You have the order as I received it." We attempted to obey this order, but the time had passed when it was practicable, and our thin line was without any support. Now, I am aware that there has always been a disposition all along the line to give the cold shoulder to Gen. McClernand, and for this reason the Thirteenth Corps is little heard of; and yet, in all that campaign no corps did more or harder fighting or suffered worse. And it is a fact, - and that fact will not down, if the Thirteenth Corps had been supported on that 22d of May, Grant's army would have gone into Vicksburg then and there; and yet, McClernand was relieved of his command for saying so .- M. M. LACEY, 622 Twenty-second | thereby preventing any resistance to their adstreet, Washington, D. C.

A United States Senate Way Bown in Dixie. TO THE EDITOR: It has been truly said that the complete history of the late war has not yet been written; but the material is now being collected for the future historian, who shall weave it into an unbiased record. I therefore send my mite.

At the battle of Belmont, Mo., Nov. 7, 1861. laced on a steamboat and sent to Memphis Tenn. There we were quartered in Gen. Forrest's slave-market. Time hung heavily on our hands, and as a diversion we proposed to organize a Congress of the United States of America. On application being made to the rebel commander, he said we might if we would refrain which led to it; that it was impossible to keep the guards away, and he did not care to have course, we had to comply, though it was almost out of the question to speak of national affairs and not mention the war. It was like playing of the Government. On electing a President lected. He was a private of the 7th Iowa, with brains, learning and bravery enough for a General. I was selected by him as Secretary of State. We ran for some time. The rebel soldiers would gather around us, and as the eulogies on our old noble Union were delivered they were much interested, and some of them told me that our old Government was a good After a while we were notified we must stop. We remonstrated; told them to remove their guards beyond hearing; that they had no right to prohibit free speech in the prison, etc.; but it was no use. It was a Cromwell dissolving

Just before Christmas there came word that five of us were to be sent North, and that we should draw numbers to determine who should driven off to a rebel prison-pen. It is a brave fered, and by giving my shirt compromised with man that will fight well in battle, but a far him, after telling him a dozen times the other my old regiment at Cairo, Ill., on Dec. 24, 1861. braver one who voluntarily does what Ike and | boot was aft of the boiler. Another took my | The poor boys who were left there had a hard Andy did for me. That was the loneliest night pants off and left me with drawers, sweat-shirt and longest I ever spent—it seemed as if the and socks. Soon a humane fellow came along Alabama and over one-half of them died. I never heard what became of our President passing several times through the night. Morning came at last. After reconnoitering, the boys off. My blouse happened to be under my head,

THE ACORN.

Thomas.

To THE EDITOR: The following song (not having seen it published previously in your paper and the author of it being unknown to me) is sent as a small contribution to perpetuate war incidents and literature and the name of the corps these lines honor. Also, in view of the fact that THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE is fast becoming, if not already so, the principal national repository in which innumerable incidents of song, adventure, valor, suffering and pleasure, of both a general and private nature, from rank and file and relating to our great civil war are treasured up, which, being now read and discussed by thousands of survivors with so marked interest, will furnish a source

of invaluable information and instruction to future historians and coming generations. It is indeed a praiseworthy act, in justice to the past and our time, that so many respond and contribute to your files, and the general wish of all old soldiers and loyal people cannot be otherwise than that the number of contributors enabled to give interesting incidents and correct data may be augmented day by day, at least while so many living participants remain. THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE is pre-eminently the best medium in straightening out the many little "kinks"—filling in, as it were, a dangerous gap on the skirmish-line—in the great chain of historic evidence and record as regards the greatest struggle of our age and time. All success and prosperity to THE TRIBUNE!-ONE OF CARLIN'S BRIGADE, Manhattan, Kan.

SONG OF "THE ACORN CORPS." Hurrah for the Acorn! in battle or march, With Davis to lead us, we never know fear; We march to the front to the music of bullets, And leave the faint cowards trembling far in the

Hurrah for the Acorn! the emblem of Friendship, When traitors behold it they flee in dismay; In war 'twas triumphant from Ohio to Ocean, In peace we all vow it shall never decay!

With the Red, White and Blue, standing shoulder to shoulder. We fight for our flag till traitors depart; When the cannon's loud voice grows louder and

We close up our ranks to the throb of the heart. O! where is the column that under brave Thoma On twenty red fields met the threat'ning shock, Received the assaults of Treason's foul minions, And o'er our slain comrades stood firm as a rock?

It lives and it breathes! in rapid pulsations
Those big hearts still beat for their brothers-in-Who sleep their last sleep and have fought their And no longer will rally to the bugle's alarms.

From the sluggish Ohio, away down to the Ocean, We have driven the legions of Treason before us, Have planted the Acorn on hillside and valley, Beneath the broad folds of our flag floating

down the river. We were then about five miles of the Union lines, and our return to They slumber in peace where the south winds are Disturb not their rest, the spirits are free; Transplanted and watered in Eden above. They'll bud and take form at the last reveille.

> Hurrah for the Acorn! as we march to our homes, Sing peans of praise to a nation now free We've marched and we've fought for the Stripes and the Stars, And our eagle's the victor by land and by sea.

> O'er the graves of our comrades we'll plant the green Acorn, To be watered and nourished by the hand of our And the monuments raised will blossom and Take root and green life in the sanctified sod!

The Rear-Guard on that Famous March. TO THE EDITOR: Please see if the following statement will clear up the muddle in which A. J. Rowinsky, of the 19th Ohio; J. D. Remington, of the 73d Ill., and Henry Infield, of

the 97th Ohio, find themselves involved over the controversy as to what troops formed the rear-guard of Schofield's army in its retreat The 73d Ill. belonged to the First Brigade (Opdycke's) of the Second Division, Fourth Corps, and no doubt that is wha? Comrade

instead of First Division. The 97th Ohio belonged to the Second Brigade (I think Col. Lane commanding Second Division, Fourth Corps. The Second Division of the Fourth Corps had the advance the day we struck Spring Hill, the

Romington intended to state in his article,

The next morning, as I always supposed, the Second Division of the Fourth Corps was the last division to take up the line of march for Franklin, with Opdycke's Brigade (the First) in the rear, closely followed by Hood's advance, with whom they had keavy skirmishing till Franklin was in sight, and until Hood's army was halted to form for the assault on the works thrown up by Schofield's Corps. As the Second the First Brigade, commanded by the brave | and Third Brigades of the Second Division of the Fourth Corps came up they were formed

outside of the works, some distance to the front, and the First Brigade (Opdycke's), which had had pretty hard work, was marched inside the works and into the town of Franklin, where And right here I desire to ask any comrade of the Second Division of the Fourth Corps if he has ever thoroughly comprehended the brilliant piece of strategy that placed two brigades

army, and at the same time deprived our supports in the works of the power of using a piece of artillery or firing a musket, while we were interposed as a shield to Hood's men and between the two lines? Who was responsible for that which nearly proved fatal to the safety of Schofield's army and Nashville? Gen. Wagner was made the scapegoat, but who was to blame? Does any soldier who participated in the battle of Franklin suppose for one instant that Hood's veterans, good fighters as they were, would have ever reached our trenches and climbed our head logs, as they did, had there have been a clear space for our artillery and musketry to have opened on Hood's columns as soon as they came within range? As it was, Hood's massed columns picked up the Second and Third Brigades on the ends of their bayonets and carried them to the line of our fortifications with them, vance by the troops inside the works. We all know the part taken by Opdycke's Brigade in that crisis. A braver soldier than Opdycke it would have been a hard matter to find in the Army of the Cumberland, and that is saying a good deal. If I am in error as to the Second Division being the last force to leave Spring Hill, I know I will be corrected; and if the Third Division (Wood's) was on the south side of the Harpeth during the battle of Franklin, or was there were several hundred persons captured, the rear of our army, resisting Hood's advance

In connection with this, and referring to Serg't Rathburn's article on the capture of flags at Franklin, I think that the Second Division of the Fourth Corps must have had a dray load (a small one, perhaps) of rebel flags, captured on the field, But my recollection of this matter is, they were all collected at Nashville and sent to Washington, the captors receiving proper credit therefor. BREWER SMITH, 65th Ohio, Paint Creek, West Va.

PORT REPUBLIC.

Copy of Gen. Shields's Order to Gen. Carroll. TO THE EDITOR: In THE NATIONAL TRIB-UNE of Dec. 11, 1884, appears an article signed B. F. Jones, 1st West Va. Cav., in which he makes several random statements. The facts are, first, the cavalry never crossed the bridge at Port Republic, as the town is on this side of the river; second, the bridge never was fired; third, it never was ordered to be destroyed, as the following dispatch, the original of which is in my possession, will show: COLUMBIA BRIDGE, June 4, 1862.

Col. Carroll, Com'd'g Fourth Brigade: Our friends have driven the enemy to New Market. He can only escape by Staunton. He has burned his own bridges. The whole of your command is to march to join you. Leave a guard and wagons and caissons at Conrad's, and on to Staunton. Destroy cars, R. R. depot, and all facilities for his escape. You must go forward at once with cavalry and guns to save the bridge at Port Re-(Signed) JAS. SHIELDS, Com'd'g Div.

The status of the 1st West Va. Cav. in the command is properly shown in an article in THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE of Jan. 15, 1885, signed "Comrade." Further comment is unnecessary .- Co. D, 8th Ohio.

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SUFFOLK.

The Irish Legion-Circumstances of the Killing of Col. Kimball.

TO THE EDITOR: It is really to be desired that one of the surviving officers or men of the Irish Legion should give a correct sketch of the siege of Suffolk by Longstreet, as I find that neither "Carleton" nor A. C. Parliman, of the 177th Pa., has succeeded.

The four regiments of the Legion lay at Suffolk from the end of December, 1862, to July 1, 1863, and knew every road and bridle-path through the Dismal Swamp, and from Suffolk to the fords of the Blackwater; and if the last commander of the Legion, the soldierly and scholarly Gen. Jas. P. McIvor, Colonel of the 170th N. Y., or Lieut.-Col. John Beattie, of the 164th N. Y., or any other survivor of the Irish Legion, will write such a sketch as should be put on record in THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE, it ought to end these wild and inaccurate state- Columbus, Feb. 22 next. ments of your correspondents.

The following paragraph from Serg't Parliman's communication throws a cloud of suspicion on the whole. He says: "My diary says, April 11: Our pickets (at Suffolk) were attacked that night; driven in or captured; the signal officer was shot on the tower; some prisoners taken on both sides; rebel prisoners say they have 30,000 or 40,000 troops. Also, the drawbridge over the Nansemond River was blown up on the night of April 11 to keep the rebels out of the city, and it was the same night that Col. Corcoran shot and killed Col. Hawkins, of the Hawkins Zonaves (while standing on picket), when Corcoran was going to the outposts with information of the attack on Suffolk." The latter part of the above paragraph is not

only grossly inaccurate, but a vile slander on the memory of our beloved brigade commander. There was no Col. Corcoran at Suffolk; no Col. Hawkins shot "while standing on picket." The facts are these, Serg't Parliman's "diary" to the contrary : Gen. Michael Corcoran and an Aid were riding to the Edenton road front, where his brigade was posted, when, in the middle of the various camps, near our brigade

hospital, on a very dark night, and where there were no pickets nor any necessity for them, he was halted by a drunken man and the countersign demanded. Gen. Corcoran tried to ride past, but the man, crazed with liquor, attempted to draw his pistol, when the General -anxious to reach his men, not knowing how soon the rebel attack would be made-fired, with the hope of disabling him, but in the darkness the ball struck a vital part. This occurred on the night of the 12th, not the 11th,

of April. The victim of his own folly proved to be a Lieut, Col. Kimball, of the Hawkins Zouaves, who had only arrived at Suffolk, and spent the evening in visiting through the camps, but was not on duty at all, particularly where no picket was required.

Gen. Corcoran immediately demanded court-martial, by which he was not only honorably acquitted, but commended.-RICHARD OULAHAN, 1st Lieut., 164th N. Y., and A. A.

D. C., Irish Legion. First Division, Army of the Ohio.

TO THE EDITOR: Allow me to correct statement of Comrade J. B. Shaw, in THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE of Nov. 20, as to the original organization of the First Division of the Army of the Ohio. It was composed of four brigades, as follows: First Brigade, Brig.-Gen. Albin Schoepf commanding-33d Ind., Col. John Coburn; 17th Ohio, Col. J. M. Connell; 12th Ky., 1864. Col. W. A. Hoskins; 38th Ohio, Col. E. D. Bradley. Second Brigade, Col. M. D. Manson, of 10th Ind., commanding-4th Ky., Col. Speed S. Fry; 14th Ohio, Col. James B. Steedman; 10th Ind., Col. M. D. Manson; 10th Ky., Col. John M. Harlan. Third Brigade, Col. Robert L. Mc-Cook commanding-18th U. S. Inf., Col. H. B. Carrington; 2d Minn., Col. H. P. Van Cleve; the saving of Little Round Top. 35th Ohio, Col. F. Vanderveer; 9th Ohio, Col. Robert L. McCook, Twelfth Brigade, Brig.-Gen. S. P. Carter commanding-1st East Tenn., Col. R. R. Byrd; 2d East Tenn., Col. J. P. S. Col. M. B. Walker. Unassigned troops-1st | be drawn. Ky. Cav., Col. Frank Wolford; squadron of Ind. Cav., Capt. - Graham; Battery B, 1st Ky. Mo., sends an amusing account of the confisca-Art., Capt. D. Kinney. The artiflery was under command of Maj. W. E. Lawrence. Gen. F. P. manding the Department of the Ohio, on the | tol at Richmond after the evacuation. 2d of December, 1861, issued an order giving brigade and division organization to the army sumed command of the First Division; prior | Division. to that date he had command of all the troops east of New Haven, Ky. Comrade Shaw evior Mill Springs.

T. Croxton, of the 4th Ky., Third Division, pursuit of the man who stabbed the clerk. Army of the Cumberland, was the first infantry just at sun-up, and for awhile it was hot. It is possible that some of our cavalry may have engaged the enemy that morning before the Fifth Corps, leaving the service of the Sixth PAY! ately. Address with stamps for territory, HALE MANUFACTURING CO. engaged the enemy that morning before the | Fifth Corps, leaving the service of the Sixth Second Brigade, but I do not know it to be so. | Corps out altogether. The Third Division was commanded by Brig.composed of the 4th and 10th Ky., 10th and | ier Feb. 12. 74th Ind., and the 14th Ohio.

I would be especially glad if Col. John M. Harlan, now of the U.S. Supreme Court, and Col. George P. Estey, of the 14th Ohio, would Tickets only \$5. Shares in proportion. give us what they know of that sanguinary battle, and also of the Tullahoma campaign. ALONZO COWGILL, First Serg't, Co. D, 10th Ind., Forney, Ind.

Homes for Soldiers,

TO THE EDITOR: It is becoming very difficult to find homesteads now except one goes to the far West. It may be that some old comrades may want to know where there still is Government land that they can enter under the Homestead laws. If there are, and they desire to settle on such land, if they will write me I will tell them where they can find pretty good land here in Arkansas. The land is pretty rough mountain land, but it has a marvelous soil, plenty of excellent timber, and an abundance of water which is, in my opinion, fully as good as the famous Eureka Springs

There are several millions of acres of this land in Northern Arkansas, and I wish that some Post would send a committee out and examine it with a view to its being settled upon by old soldiers. We need them badly here, both for the development of this State and for their company. I served four years in the glorious old Army

of the Potomac, and have lived in the East all my life, consequently I know whereof I speak. This is a rare chance for veterans to get homes, -CLARKE W. HARRINGTON, Cos. K and I, 93d They Must Be Used.

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CONDENSED LETTERS. C. J. Miller, Co. G, 96th Ill., Waukegan, Ill., criticises Col. Rickards's account of the battle of Lookout Mountain, and says he gives too much

credit to the White Star Division. Samuel W. Durant, Lieutenant, 127th Ill., St. Charles, Ill., has read with much interest Col. Rickards's account of the battle of Lookout Mountain, but complains that he omits the part taken by Gen. Osterhaus's Division in that engagement. D. G. French, Co. G, 32d Ohio, McCluney, O.,

was with Gen. Grant at Vicksburg and in the Atlanta campaign with Gen. Sherman. He also participated in other expeditions, and was finally mustered out of the service at Louisville, Ky. G. T. Peterson, Brandon, Vt., thinks that the

article on the siege of Suffolk by "Carleton" leaves one to infer that Fort Haves was taken by the Union soldiers in the daytime, when in reality the capture occurred in the night. F. P. Snell, Enosburg, Vt., sends us an in-teresting account of the battle of Gettysburg, in which his company took part.

John A. Laffer, 85th N. Y., Potter Center, N. Y., writes that he escaped from Shiloh, N. C., with Lieut. E. C. Pearson, of his company, the guard being bribed with a silver watch and \$5 in greenbacks.

M. A. Carmichael, Commander, Post No. 179, Colony, Kan., will be glad to answer any ques-tions regarding the climate, soil, price of land, etc., in Anderson County, with a view to get-"Rough on Toothache," instant relief. 15c. | ting ex-Union soldiers to settle there. | Amounts of \$5 and upwards by express | W. R. Manning, Adj't, 10th Iowa, writes that | Mention The National Tribune.

Wm. M. Davis, of Co. I, 4th Minn., is mistaken in stating there were no troops on the left of his regiment, as his (Manning's) occupied that

H. C. Rowland, Saratoga Springs, N.Y., writes that the 43d N. Y. was in the Third Brigade. Second Division, at Rappahannock Station, Va., instead of the Third Brigade, First Division, as stated in a recent issue of THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE.

G. H. Goodfellow, Co. G. 146th N. Y., Clinton, N. Y., claims the honor of being first on Little Round Top for the Third Brigade, Second Division, Fifth Corps, which was made up of the 140th and 146th N. Y., and 91st and 155th Pa. J. W. Busby, Prior, Dak., in a well-written communication, severely criticises the communication of Comrade Leasure in THE TRIB-UNE of Dec. 25 in regard to the 54th Ind. M. C. Short, Brandon, Wis.: The second annual Reunion of Co. I, 31st Wis., will be held at

'Magnolia," San Antonio, Tex., writes that a lady has recently been visiting that vicinity who claims to have been a drummer boy at the battle of Lookout Mountain, where she was wounded, and while lying in the hospital at Nashville, Tenn., her sex was discovered. "Magnolia" would like to know whether she is a fraud or not.

Rev. E. P. Tile, Co. C, 4th Iowa, Coon Rapids, Iowa, wishes to express his thanks to some friend who has subscribed to THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE for him for one year. J. N. McLaughlin, Co. B, 52d Ohio, Atalissa, Iowa, writes that it was a shot from Battery I,

2d Ill., which killed Gen. Polk at Pine Moun-D. R. P. Dimmick, Newport, Ky., says that "Carleton" is correct in saying the Jersey Brigade captured seven battle-flags at Chancellorsville, notwithstanding Comrade Acker's statement to the contrary in regard to the honor of that feat belonging to the 2d N. Y. Wm. W. Kendall, Co. A, 4th Vt., St. Paul, Neb., in reply to Comrade Squires's inquiry as to who stole those pies, says that probably Wm.

Gage, of St. Paul, Neb., might give him some information on the subject. Capt. J. N. Van Skike, Co. L. 4th Ind. Cav. Brandon, Iowa, claims to be the oldest Grand Army man in Iowa, being one of the charter members of Post No. 1, which was organized at Sullivan, Ind., Sept. 30, 1866.

Jas. C. G. Smith, Co. D. 40th Ind., Fredonia Kan., writes that the Second Brigade, Second Division, Fourth Corps, formed the rear-guard from Columbia to Franklin, Tenn. D. D. Rose, Co. A, 11th Mich., Chicago, Ill.,

gives an interesting account of a foraging expedition which he and two other comrades projected at Nashville, Tenn. J. W. Barnes, Co. I, 5th Mass., Marlboro. writes that Wm. F. Snow enlisted in Co. B. 5th Mass., Sept. 19, 1862, and Oct. 8 of the same

year he was commissioned Chaplain B. C. McWilliams, Co. F, 16th Pa., Verdella, Mo., sends us an interesting account of his experience as a prisoner at Audersonville. Fred. Huber, Co. A. 30th Ill., Rockport, Ill., who was in the Stoneman raid, would like to see an account of that affair in THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE.

Wm. W. Aspenwall, Co. H, 47th Ind., Military Home, Ohio, sends us an interesting account of the part taken by Hovey's Division at Geo. W. Cox, Georgetown, Colo., sends a very interesting account of Christmas day speut by the Ninth Corps above Petersburg, Va., in

W. T. Eddy, Co. C, 89th N. J., Oregon, Mo. read with great interest "Carleton's" account of the campaign at Suffolk, Va., which was particularly interesting to him, as he (Eddy) was there at the time. G. G. Abbey, Co. H. 23d Pa., Minneapolis, Minn., sends us a communication in regard to

Lewis Zelmer, Co. I, 42d N. Y., Leicester Junction, Vt., says that the attempted escape of himself and several comrades by tunneling under the stockade at Andersonville was the Carter; 7th Ky., Col. S. T. Garrard; 31st Ohio, | cause of Capt. Wirz ordering the dead-line to W. T. McGhee, Co. B, 28th Ill., Chillicothe,

Art., Capt. J. M. Hewitt; Battery B, 1st Ohio | tion of a drove of hogs by himself and com-Art., Capt. W. B. Standart; Battery C, 1st Ohio | rades in the Summer of 1862, near Memphis, F. P. Burr, Co. E. 4th Mass, Cav., North Law-Thomas was never assigned to the command of rence, Kan., claims that his regiment was the

the Second Brigade. Gen. Buell, then com- first to raise the Stars and Stripes on the capi-Chas. Hollingsworth, 99th Ohio, Cheyenne City, Wy. Ter., writing in regard to the capture and assigning division and brigade command- of Lookout Mountain, thinks Col. Wm. Rickers, and on Dec. 4 Gen. Thomas formally as- ards gives, too much credit to the White Star The following notice in THE TRIBUNE,

"Wanted by David Michael, South Gibson, dently writes from memory, while the list I | Pa., the addresses of David Hildebrand and give is official. The 4th Mich, battery was with others, or any one who remembers a clerk us at Chiekamanga, but not at Lebanon, Ky., | being stabbed while calling transient roll in Exchange Barracks, Louisville, Ky., in May, In answer to James N. Nye, Co. D, 17th Ohio, 1863," calls very vividly to Jno. B. Lindsey, in TRIBUNE of Nov. 20, I would say, the Sec- | Co. K, 50th Ohio, the incident alluded to there. ond Brigade, commanded by the gallant John | as he was one of the soldiers who started in H. D. Dasher, Lieut., Co. D. 93d Pa., Middleengaged at Chickamauga. It struck the rebels | town, Pa., thinks Comrade Harris in his recent

L. D. Savage, Waitsfield, Vt.: The annual Gen. J. M. Brannan, and the Third Brigade was | Reunion of the 2d Vt. will be held at Montpel-

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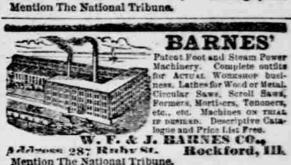
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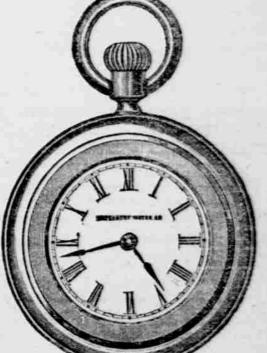
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